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THE CARMELITE

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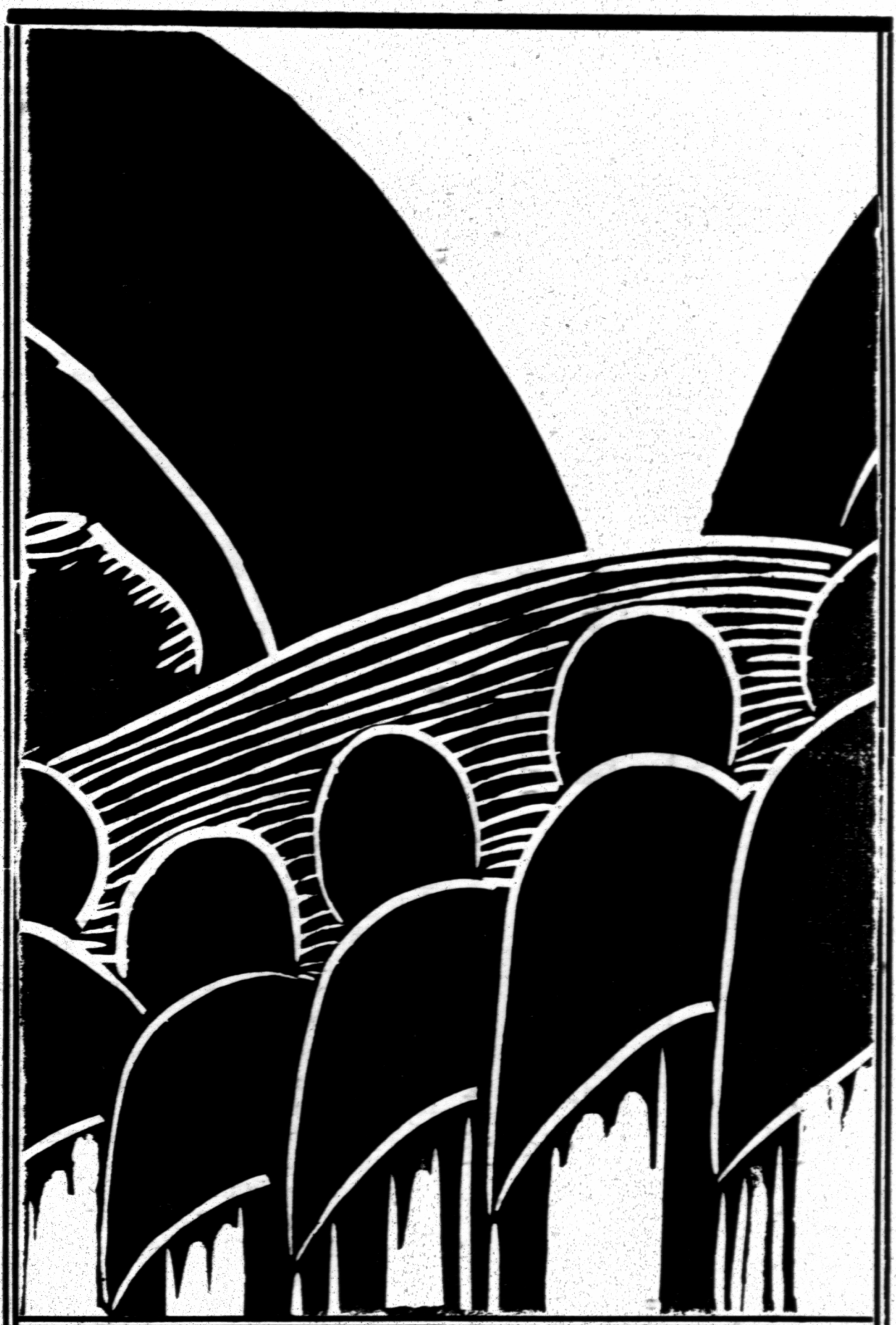
ON PAPER WINGS

by... FREDERICK O'BRIEN

In China, one hundred and twenty million workers are out of work. Usually not one man or woman is unemployed. China will lose by famine ten to thirty million people, the next three years. In China are revolutions, wars, banditry, communism, starvation, desperation. Japan is shaky economically, socially, and seismically, but is a unit; so far.

Tolstoi was a magnificent writer. I doubt if his morals have had any real influence on the world. Certainly not in Russia. The Man of Galilee, too, failed as utterly in his peace mission, if he had one. Tolstoi was the greater artist before he became tortured by introversion, remorse, reform. A mission always spoils a writer. It uually kills humor, the saving grace of life. Shakespeare had no mission, except to entertain, please his friends and make fun of his enemies.

Do not despair! It will change. Look back over history! See the nations that have risen, rotted, fallen, died. In Africa was once an empire, perhaps with as much real culture as exists today. That empire is buried under forests, jungle. It may have lasted thousands of years. See Crete, Greece, Rome, Mexico, Peru, Cambodia, England, France! Tribes conquered, passed; others piled on the possessed, succeeded them. It may be that our present civilization is too artificial to last; is not worthwhile in the test-tube of time. Always the world grows easier for the common man. In Russia he has seized power and materials. He is doing so in revolutionary Spain, in Germany, in England, Australia, in Italy, (once the Medici ruled), and he may do so in America. Wars would set us back a generation or two; in Europe maybe a century. The common man, taking control, might need decades to adjust, to settle feuds, to learn the ways of the former bosses. In my brief span, I have seen this America many times as poor as now; with infinitely more suffering, and less help or hope. Russia has taught capital something. Be hopeful! Never was mankind so well on the way towards a possible happiness. It will approach nearer the change. Be prepared! Make ready your children!



THE VANISHING RACE: Linoleum cut by Marjorie Hastings, a twelve-year old pupil of Sunset School. Art students under Annie Marie Baer are exhibiting their work until March eighteenth at the Denny-Watrous Gallery

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Carmel News

COUNCIL MEETING

The Carmel street plan passed through two distinct stages in the hands of the Council this week. At a meeting Tuesday evening, Mayor Heron offered a draft ordinance to the effect—

(1) That the Gottfried-Seideneck plan should be adopted for guidance in street work as and when done;

(2) That in view of present financial conditions, no work on a large scale would be undertaken at this time;

(3) That property owners desiring work done under the plan could petition for same.

The Council, with Miss Clara Kellogg absent, was not in full agreement on the ordinance Tuesday and it was held over until last night.

Preceding the public meeting last night, the Council, with full attendance, held an hour-and-a-half conference with engineers from the office of Cozzens & Davies, Salinas. At the public meeting following, the brief announcement was made that the engineers had been ordered to proceed with a survey for assessment purposes and further action would await the engineer's report.

Asked if the proposed ordinance read Tuesday still represented the general intention of the Council, the answer (by Mr. Jordan) was "No."

As the result of five years' effort on the part of Fire Chief Robert G. Leidig, the California model fire prevention ordinance is about to be adopted for Carmel with modifications recommended by the fire department to suit local conditions and to keep the cost of publication within reason.

First reading was given to an ordinance setting the business license for pool halls at one hundred dollars per month, highest local fee except that for a circus —one hundred per day. The move is frankly intended to discourage the rumored opening of a pool hall on Ocean Avenue.

Paul Funchess was engaged as night patrolman, succeeding William Van Auken, resigned. The newly appointed officer, chosen from four applicants, is a Carmel resident of long standing and has been active in the work of the volunteer fire department.

On the advice of City Attorney Campbell, the Council voted to allow the claim of the "Pine Cone" for publishing the delinquent tax list. At the previous meeting The Carmelite called the attention of the Council to the fact that by departing from previous practice, the "Pine Cone" was charging for excess space amounting to forty per cent. more than required. Individually, members of the Council were outspoken in agreement that the "Pine Cone's" charge was based on an excessive, wasteful use of space; collectively they accepted the city attorney's view that since protest was not made earlier it could not now be sustained.

A deduction was made in the claim, however, for an overcharge based on an erroneous statement by the "Pine Cone" of the space actually occupied by the tax list. The overstated amount was aproximately thirty-six square inches, involving less than four dollars.

CITY POLITICS

With the city election one month away, the only definite candidacies so far announced are two incumbents, Miss Saidee Van Brower, city clerk, and Barnet J. Segal, city treasurer. Two vacancies on the Council will arise through expiration of the terms of Mrs. Jessamine Rockwell and Ross Bonham. Mr. Bonham has stated that he will not seek re-election; Mrs. Rockwell is being pervailed upon to run again, but has made no decision.

It is generally understood that John Catlin, of the Forge in the Forest, will be a candidate. Mr. Catlin lost out by less than a dozen votes two years ago. Robert Norton, also a candidate two years ago, has virtually decided to run again but as yet has taken no formal action.

(Since the above was written Mrs. Rockwell has announced her intention to seek re-election, and Daisy Bostick, a rumored candidate in the event of Mrs. Rockwell's retirement, has stated definitely that she will not run.)

The election will be held on Monday, April eleventh, with polling places at Sunset School and in the business office at The Carmelite. The latter quarters have been placed at the city's disposal without charge.

SANITARY DISTRICT ELECTION

Polling at the Sanitary District election held on Monday in the Triangle Realty building resulted as follows:

Hugh Comstock	28
J. B. McCarthy	26
(written in):	
Peter Hanna	1
A. Kleugel	1
For Assessor:	
Peter Mawdsley	23

Mr. Comstock and Dr. McCarthy will serve on the Board with H. F. Dickinson, Arthur T. Shand and C. W. Whitney.

ELLA WINTER TELLS THE P.-T. A. ABOUT EDUCATION IN RUSSIA

By MYRTOKLEIA CHILDE

Various phases of the life and studies of the school children in Russia were covered by Ella Winter in a talk before the P.-T. A. at the Sunset School auditorium, yesterday. She said in part: "A teacher in a Russian school recently asked her pupils this problem: 'If you pay one hundred roubles for apples and sell them for two hundred roubles, what do you get?' The children answered, 'Three years in jail.'

"Ideas from life abound in the education of the Russian children. These ideas are the same all over Russia, which comprises one-sixth of the world's surface. Russians do not feel that children are a class apart, they are treated as young adults. We are unable to understand their viewpoint, they are not interested in consistency. They have a plan, they teach and are teaching their children to fit in with this plan. They are schooling them for the citizens of the future. They say 'we know how our world and our life will be in twenty years, our children will fit in this world, they will know how to run it.' Bertrand Russell has said that he wants his children to be courageous and self-reliant; but we don't know what kind of a world ours will be in twenty years. And so we bring up our children without knowing, we have no plan. In Russia they teach children self-reliance, courage and other things which we teach our children, but they also teach them why they must be these things.

"In Russia all education is filled with conscious propaganda. They admit that it is propaganda. But everything for the good of the government is in the form of propaganda. To teach the children why things must be done for the good of the country is what I mean. In this way they relate school work with society.

"Psychologists recently were allowed to conduct an experimental school by the Russian government, in which the children were taught nothing of what was going on in Russia. On New Years they had a tree for a surprise and the children were brought in and shown the decorated tree. They joined hands and danced around it singing the Internationale. This proved that the experiment was a failure, taught nothing of the Russian propaganda, still the children would respond in this way and the school asked for the regulation teaching that all other Russian schools used. "The Russian children do not want fairy stories. Practically all children live in a real world, there is no necessity to escape from reality. The romantic fairy tales have become books on machinery and the Five Year Plan. The children are interested in building up a state of freedom. One of the things which seemed to interest them most during my stay in Russia was a traveling exhibition for children. In the little pageants shown were the contrast from the old to the new, showing the hardship worker's children suffered in the old regime by not having books. The children's books are very cheap. There are four or five hundred new ones each month. Their toys, too are made to fit in the new Russian life. The things that interest them the most are building materials and machinery.

"Along with their own school work, they also are helping to teach the adults. Generally they begin in their own homes and teach their fathers and mothers how to read and write. They go into the factories and while learning factory work a few hours a day, they also help the workers in education. The adults do not resent this. They feel that their children have authority backed by education and the children are growing up with the idea that it is their country and they will make it what they hope it to become."

Spring Sale of Nursery Stock

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REVIVAL OF ACTIVITIES AT THE STUDIO THEATRE

Edward Kuster, here for a breathing-spell between Los Angeles and San Francisco, makes the following statement: "Three more plays are due the paid-up coupon holders for the season of 1931-32 at the Studio Theatre of the Golden Bough. As almost everybody knows by this time, a genuine community theatre has been slowly but surely a-borning here during the past few months. I will only say at this time that in due season all coupon holders in good standing will either have opportunity to present their coupons at the plays or will receive a cash refund. In the interim a suspension of my individual season has been necessary. The delay is regrettable but has been unavoidable. I have every reason for confidence that the season will soon be resumed, in able hands and with strong co-operative support."

Apart from the above, it is reported that on the twenty-fifth and twenty-sixth of this month and again on April first and third, a capable professional company will present at the Studio Theatre, Don Marquis' brilliant play, "Out of the Sea," with Ben Legere, well-known here, in the cast. Definite details will follow in the next issue of The Carmelite.

Two of the Kuster translations from the German, successfully produced in Carmel, "Karl and Anna" and "The Thrip-'ny Opera," as well as a new comedy which he has just translated, will probably be seen this spring both in San Francisco and Los Angeles.

For the first time in a number of months, the Studio Theatre of the Golden Bough will be opened on Thursday, March twenty-fourth, the occasion being the showing of one of the new Soviet films brought to this coast by Worker's Films, Inc., of San Francisco. These pictures, directed by the great Pudowkin, are regarded as the finest examples of contemporary Russian motion picture art. They are in silent form, with incidental Russian music. The Carmel showing at the Studio Theatre has been made possible through the courtesy of the lessees of Carmel Theatre, Carmel's regular motion picture house.

THE BRILLIANT CAREER OF MYRA HESS

Myra Hess, the English pianist, who comes to Carmel on March twenty-second under auspices of the Carmel Music Society, is the acknowledged leader among woman pianists and among the most distinguished of living exponents of piano music. Born at Hampstead, London, the child's exceptional talent was quickly perceived by her parents who therefore permitted her studies to begin at the age of five. Two years later, she entered Trinity College and from seven to twelve was a student at the Guildhall School of Music, being awarded the gold medal for piano and subsequently being made successively Associate and Fellow.

Miss Hess gave her first public recital in London in 1908, and with such marked success that she was engaged to play at important orchestral concerts at Royal Albert and Queen's Halls.

Making her debut in New York ten years ago, Miss Hess immediately commanded attention. Here was a young woman who had something to proclaim in the domain of piano playing.

"The absolute and indisputable superiority of true pianistic art over mere virtuosity" is how the playing of Myra Hess impressed one reviewer, who concluded that "true pianistic art does not consist in playing the greatest number of notes in the shortest possible time nor in extracting from the piano its maximum amount of tone." It is because Miss Hess deals with tone and rhythm as a painter with his brush and colors that she is accredited "the foremost woman pianist of our time."

Distracting mannerisms frequently mar an otherwise excellent performance, so Miss Hess has reduced her pianism to a bewildering simplicity and naturalness. She plays each piece as if it were the greatest work ever written; consequently, she is able to bring to bear upon its rendition the full weight of her intellect, skill, dexterity and artistic personality. In other words, she sets forth a true tonal picture of the composer's thought, and though comprising various moods and styles, the continuity of the piece is never lost.

* * *

Ticket sale for the concert opens Friday, March eighteenth, at the Denny-Watrous Gallery.

ANIKEEF'S PLANS

After a month's vacation in the desert near Palm Springs, Vasia Anikeef has returned to his home in Carmel. In addition to his usual activities as vocal instructor and coach in French, Italian and German repertoire, Mr. Anikeef announces that this year he will give a summer class for advanced singers and vocal teachers in Russian repertoire.

Mr. Anikeef's Carmel studio is located on Mission street near Eleventh.

CARMEL MUSIC SOCIETY

FIFTH SEASON — THIRD CONCERT

MYRA HESS

FOREMOST WOMAN PIANIST

CARMEL THEATRE - - TUESDAY, MARCH 22 AT 8:30

SEAT SALE OPENS AT DENNY-WATROUS GALLERY FRIDAY, MARCH 18. FOR RESERVATION TELEPHONE 62 OR MRS. PAUL FLANDERS, CARMEL 22.

TICKETS — 1.00 TO 2.75

Off on an Another Bat

"The Drunkard," which is to be repeated at the Denny-Watrous Gallery next week-end affords as much fun for the cast as for the audience.

Here is the reaction of some of the players to a request for extra curtain speeches spoken in character:

RUTH MARION—

—To all wives and mothers whose dear ones are struggling in the grasp of the foul tempter, let the story of my redeemed one bring hope and courage. Remember that through the darkest hours the white winged dove of peace is hovering near. So keep the lamp burning in the window to guide his faltering steps, to where the chastening fires of your love will strengthen and purify.

SAMUEL ETHRIDGE—

—"What joy can equal the bright sensations of a thinking being when redeem-ed from that degrading vice." With these words the essence, the very heart of the noble crusade against the demon rum is expressed. Gladly do I give myself to the portrayal of this besotted individual that in so doing I might do my small part toward loosening the clutches of intoxication from this, our fair land, the home of our mothers and our wives.

EDWIN MACDONALD—

There is a hissing in my ears. Mayhap it is my conscience, though I think not. Ever since I was a small boy and used to stick pins in spiders to see them wriggle and squirm, I've tracked my unsuspecting victims down. Widows and orphans are meat—overdue rents and mortgages my wine—a drunken vagrant, my masterpiece. A villian I have lived, a villian let me die. He, Ha!

"BLACKIE" O'NEAL—

Well, if there's a happier man than Bill Dowton I should like to know it. I'm right glad to give a testimonial for good, clean-living folks. And when villiany raises its ugly head to despoil the fair flower of our womanhood, I'll be right there to clout it one, you can bet.

SALLY HALLER—

"Oh, listen, ye gay, to my sorrowful strain,
Who doubt that I ever have smiled;
I sing of the misery, anguish and pain,
Of beings that goodness and tem'rance profane;
Oh, listen and pity me, while I complain
For I am a drunkard's child."

FARMER GATES—(PRESTON SHOBE)

—In these days you hear lots of the farmers *but* mighty little *from* them. I opine that the last is due to the fact that we are to durn busy trying to make ends meet to have much time for fabricatin' epistles to the press.

But I talks it over with Sahara, my wife, and I wants to say two or three things which I hope you will print. I been interested in politics since the late nineties. First I voted a regular Republican ticket and when that party split up I jined with the Republican Democratic wing and now in the past few years have been known as a regular Democrat. I heered Jimmy Polk tell a lot what he was goin' to do for the farmers before we sent him to Washington as the President. Now I want to know, it being election year agin, what has he done for us. Cheap farm truck from out west is nigh to breakin' us loyal New York farmers. And all Polk seems interested in is that talk of abolition and the do-in's in Europe and other such foreign states.

What, I want to know, has abolition got to do with the plight of the farmers in New York? Nothing say I. And there are hundreds of others like me in this district who are going to have to hear a lot of explaining before we vote for Polk agin.

And while I'm talkin' along. Let me ask you why Polk is allowi' the big bankers and their slick lawyers, and such to take the eye teeth from we hard workin' citizens. There is a man, called Squire by some, around here who has collected the price of farms twice over in interest. Why allow that to go on. Print this in your paper Mr. Editor. Kind of dress up the languidge a bit and let the boys in Washington know how we farmers, the backbone of this nation, feel about things. Maybe it'll help.

CARMEL LECTURE ON RECENT HAPPENINGS IN GENEVA

The Women's International League for Peace and Freedom announces that on Sunday, March thirteenth, at eight o'clock, Professor Graham Stuart of Stanford University, will speak at the Denny-Watrous Gallery. His subject, by request, will be "An Interpretation of Recent Happenings at Geneva."

Everyone who heard Professor Stuart's illuminating talks in his series of four lectures last fall and early winter on "Danger Spots in Europe" will be glad to have the light of his knowledge and intelligence turned upon the situation in which the League of Nations and the Disarmament Conference find themselves.

There will be a silver offering taken, so that all wishing to do so may help with the expenses of the lecture, but there will be no admission charge.

WOMAN'S CLUB AID TO EMPLOYMENT FUND

The Carmel Employment Fund will benefit from a bridge party to be given at the Girl Scout house on Thursday afternoon, March seventeenth, beginning at two o'clock. Tickets, fifty-cents, may be obtained from Mrs. T. W. Mather at Pine Inn.

As a further contribution to the fund, the Garden Section of the Woman's Club is planning to hold a "Plant Exchange" sometime in April in lieu of the annual flower show. Details of the plan are now being worked out and will be announced in due course.

DEL MONTE HIGH-GOAL

POLO

HANDICAP

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One dollar Saturdays — No Cover
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EIGHTEEN-GOAL POLO
TOURNAMENT!

THE CARMELITE
J. A. COUGHLIN ——— *Editor and Publisher*
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****The views expressed in signed contributions should be taken as those of the individual writers, not necessarily endorsed by the Editor.*

FREDERICK O'BRIEN

——— *from page one*

In my garden, slugs small and big, devour the moss, passion vines and other precious nursling. Snakes, which I have relied on until this month to help me, seem sluggish, or rather to be without appetite for slugs, which coolth and moisture have brought from hiding places. I kill about twenty slugs a day with a trowel, but it is a sickly task. Is there no remedy? I know that salt will dissolve them, but as I myself am on a saltless diet, I cannot see slugs dying with pleasure from a surplus of my favorite and denied spice. Also, a salted slug leaves a mess.

———

Hooch is Alaskan for booze. I heard it first in Skagway. Kutzn'hu island is off Alaska. Indians there made moonshine, and sold it to the pioneers. I bought it. The pioneers called it *Hoochinoo likker* changing Kutzn'hu to Hoochinoo. In China and in Paris, I have heard Americans say, "Gimme a shotta hooch!"

———

Marconi predicts a two-hour day for labor, millionaire comfort for all, and the air filled with good thoughts, by radio, in the sweet bye-and-bye.

———

Five more women leaped to death from high buildings. What with brokers, too, arcades of steel should be compulsory for all buildings above three stories.

———

Another drunken cop in San Francisco kills two in auto smash. Cops will be sadists.

———

In San Rafael, thieves picked the gold fillings from the teeth of a skeleton. I've seen a woman reporter frisk a suicide in the morgue for love letters. She loved romance.

———

Canadian ale enters Buffalo's tenderloin through a sewer from the waterfront. It is, however, bottled before entry.

———

Female crooners or blues singers on the ether are just too bad. They all have whiskycontraltos.

Radio announcers in the East, the high-priced ones, except those who handle sports, prizefights and open-air ballyhoos, have disagreeable pansy inflections. And, often women announcers praisers of gadgets and cosmetics, foods and furnishings, have those chesty tones that mean no men need apply for affection.

———

An adman who made "September Morn" earn a fortune is dead. For the young, it may be said, that "September Morn" was a chromo of a young virgin shivering in the surf; modest beyond the dreams of old nuns. The now dead adman hounded the old satyr, Anthony Comstock, the morals guardian of New York, into denouncing it as a crime against decency. The chromo sold by the million, with the satyrical *reclame*.

———

It seems strange that in San Francisco, the colyumists of the two dailies not yet owned by Hearst, the "Chronicle" and "News," are both drys,—constitutional drys. That is anti-booze by disposition, temperament, stomach, brain and emotion.

———

In Ireland, the ignorant religious "Republicans," De Valera fanatics, are burning public buildings. I saw hospitals, bridges, courts, all burned down by these illiterate bogtrotters. They are the product of the *soggarth*, the rude peasant clergy.

———

Trial marriage has been tried for centuries in many places. It is not a modern bestiality. Most marriages are failures nowadays because home is usually a machine, and the cohesion of mutual effort, mutual sacrifice, looking towards the future, is lacking. Also the former settled ties, conventions, are shattered by speed, the apartment-gadget life. Marriage, often after the first period of passionate intercourse, seems to dull the edge of intimacy, to license petty recriminations, and loose bad manners. In a trial marriage, one is on one's best behavior, on trial; like the old-time courtships. Reno indicates that while marriage ties should be as easily broken as made, it were perhaps better to experiment as to suitability, pairness, before the ball and chain is welded.

———

If a man in a derby, a hard, or iron hat could see himself as others see him, he would realize what a fool he is to follow a fashion set by hatmakers. An iron hat is suitable only for huntsmen ahorse, who expects to do a Prince-of-Wales on their couches. Moreover, an iron hat makes men bald.

BY-PRODUCTS

ORRICK JOHNS

Quantities of food are on the Kentucky border. It is for starving miners in Kentucky. It can't get through the state line. It is high-jacked, confiscated, destroyed by the hired thugs of mine owners. Common human guys, like Waldo Frank and Allen Taub, who merely want to see this food and clothing reach the shambles of Kentucky, are slugged and wounded all over the head and face in the dark. It doesn't matter that Waldo Frank is a great American historian, one of the finest living minds in this racket-and-redneck-ridden country. He is a decent fellow trying to feed striking stiffs and their children. They damn near kill him, the bankers, lawyers and leisure stiffs of Pineville and Bell county, Kentucky. Write to your President, your great White Father in the Big House at Washington. Tell him to clear the line for food and help into Kentucky. He won't do a goddam thing.

OLD VIRTUES

The saddest spectacle in the world is an attempt to make old virtues lie down with new ones—the lambs of old time lie with the lions of today. Papal encyclicals wish to do just this thing. It is heroic but trying. Telling the masses to be patient and prolific, when such patience and such proliferousness would be nothing less than a planetary crime, historical suicide.

Some old virtues have once again become new. The four worst enemies of the human race are Judas and Caesar, usury and rent. In the times of its early purity the ecclesiastical order was the enemy of all four of these. Today, in their legal forms, it has to support them, to do their work. Judas and Caesar are best exemplified in one modern man, Mussolini, the Vatican's friend. The least said about usury and rent the soonest mended.

In Russia the attempt is being made to eliminate this Tetrad of Tradition. A form of caesarism still exists there, largely because Judas is the hardest of them all to eradicate.

The single person under whom all four flourished most riotously in history was that old woman, Victoria. With the Wellington victory and the coronation of the queen came a reign of repression, retrogression, reaction and ferocious finance such as the world had never seen before.

It was characterized by pomp and

plenty on the surface, and pestilential abasement underneath. Moreover it had the suffrages of the earth, it was admired, courted and, at least in America, imitated. It was so fatuous that one is amazed to find how cruelly efficient it was.

* * *

In 1832, about the time the throne was getting ready to receive the young lady, England had gradually brought the working day up to fourteen and in some places eighteen hours. English business men, political economists and parsons declared in that year that twelve hours "was not only the existing but the *necessary* time of labor for a child under twelve years."

The cost of living under the Corn Laws (wheat tariff) was the upper millstone that ground down upon the lower one of intolerable working hours. Every instability of foreign trade was used, was almost welcomed, to cut wages at home. After venting her wrath and using her power against the United States for abolishing American cotton slavery (which kept her midge-mills going with cheap raw material) she built up in five or six years a brand new cotton slavery in India and Egypt. Most people think the dole is a new thing in England. But the dole is an old expedient there to make life for the English workers just a fraction more bearable than death or running amok.

It was Victoria's influence, and Victorian money on the continent that lynched every libertarian movement there, before it got started, and kept Louis Napoleon on his silly pedestal.

There never was a nation or an age that purred so much about virtue and stank of such vices. Where else could you find anything to equal the nauseating hypocrisies of Gladstone, the heartless treacheries toward Ireland, the cowardly ruin of Parnell? (Gladstone had personal investments in the Southern states while he was making speeches at Manchester in which he said, "Jefferson Davis has created a nation"). It is true that the old lady didn't like Gladstone, even he was too liberal for her, and Disraeli sweetened the pill with imperialism and compliments.

The age has a few paradoxes also. There were giant Englishmen like Darwin and Hardy who defied sectarian and sex conspiracies. With what difficulty. But the political economy, the arts, the literature, the poetry, the music was drearily antiquated, subjective, bombastic, provincial. (See Strachey, an Englishman, on Froude, on Carlyle and others). A genius for characterization like Dickens was perverted by the times. Browning they hated, and besides he was, like all the important English poets since Chaucer, a good Italian.

The best that can be said about the period is that English sport developed and that political exiles such as Mazzini, Marx, Kropotkin, Lenin were permitted to live in London unmolested.

All this seems to be ancient history, but the present phase is simply the result of it. England must pay the bill for those long decades of oppression. It may turn out to be costly indeed, dismemberment, loss of power, humiliation. She might have paid it after the late war, had it not been for our intervention.

It is my belief that Victoria's ultimate position in history will be very small. It will be below that of Catherine of Russia or Semiramis. She will class with some of the more antinomian Roman emperors, such as Nero or Caligula, or even with some of the feebler American presidents like Chester A. Arthur or Taft.

It is the retributive justice that waits for people who try to make old virtues pass for new ones.

IN PRAISE OF SPRING

I HEARD A LINNET SING

I saw the sunshine on each blade,
Each dancing diamond new;
As morning sunshine pierced the shade,
I caught the glint of dew.

And warm upon a shining leaf,
In golden winged array,
A butterfly rejoiced because
He'd cast his sheath away!

I saw an apple blossom fall
Through still and silent air—
I couldn't see the bumble-bee,
But knew he must be there.

And high upon a silvery spray,
I heard a linnet sing—
Like me, he too o'er-flowed with joy
That day—for it was spring!

—A. C.

THE BEAUTIFUL

There is nothing so lovely
As the wimpled white
Of a snow-covered field
On a moonlight night. . .

Nothing so lovely
As a field of waving green—
A place where the passing
Of wind may be seen. . .

Nothing so lovely
As field on field
Of brown stubble shimmering
In the sun, when the yield
Of grain has been harvested.
And stored for winter need. . .

Unless it be a hill in spring,
Plowed and waiting seed!

—PHYLLIS B. MORDEN

QUIESCENCE

When on the heart as sun upon the soil
Quiescence comes and with a lightsome hand
Unsheathes the lily from its ivory coil
And bids the hawthorn blossom in the land. . .
The world stands open as a young child's face
Unmarked by care; and to the new-born sight
Trees are slow fires unfolding into grace
And wings reveal the majesty of flight.

So tender are the ways of sky and field
So healing-cool the grass—so sweet the sod
Rejoice that man can no solution yield
Or find an answer to the ways of God!
Stern science fails the spirit to disclose
Lest there should fall a reason on the rose.

—DORA HAGEMEYER

Porter Emerson Browne

COMMENTS ON THE TIMES

KIDNAPING

Disregarding the tragic pathos of the case, and puting aside all personalities and personal feeling, it is obvious to anyone who will give the matter consideration that the Lindgergh baby kidnaping is not nearly so much the fault of any individual as it is of the system in which we live.

Again Industrialism is to blame. And in many ways.

In a system which allows tremendous sums of money to concentrate in the hands of the few, and tremendous suffering to come to the many, what can one expect but all kinds of the synthetic crime that man creates in his unsuccessful efforts to battle the laws of nature?

One man, with a starving wife and a baby whimpering with hunger, walks the street hopelessly, with bitterness and rage and a supreme hatred of his fortunate fellows. He sees a baby, with a luxurious carriage, nurses, millions of dollars, food, comforts, everything. Moreover he sees that baby as potential food, wealth and comfort for his own starving child which he loves fully as much as does the parents of the baby of luxury. What more natural, under a system which guarantees to each man living under it the right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness and which, at the first stress, falls down pitifully on all its promises, than that the victim of social failure should, through kidnaping a baby born to plenty, provide for the well-being of his own child? You would be tempted. So would I. Hungry and sufficiently driven by despair, we might not be able to resist that temptation. Who shall say?

Ah, you say, but the kidnaping of the Lindbergh baby was not done by hungry men. It was done by criminals. Then what makes criminals?

Cities.

What makes cities?

By and large, avarice and the incompetence of men to handle men. The greed and stupidity of our leaders. That or megalomania. Rome built cities. Britain likewise. Germany. America has has built the greatest of all. America in which more than eighty per cent. of the wealth lies in the hands of four per cent. of the people! In which crazy Chambers of Commerce and business clubs of all kinds have dragged men from the mental, moral and physical well-being of the land, to the turmoil and worry and false pleasures of the cities.

In an agrarian civilization, such a crime as kidnaping is impossible. On the land you cannot hide. All know you. There is no place where you will not be discovered. On the land food is plenty and no one need go hungry. Hence no crime. On the land people are normal minded with simple wants. Hence kindly. On the land people realize that they are not independent; they are interdependent. Hence there is possible the practice of the Christ teaching of co-operation. In the cities, there is only the anti-Christ teaching of competition.

In our wrath, as blind as it stupid, we cast blame where it is not due.

Like the so-called depression, the kidnaping of the Lindbergh baby can be honestly laid at the feet of a false social system. And the real tragedy to me is that as yet, most of us don't know it is false and wouldn't permit ourselves to believe it if we did!

Stupidity and self-lying never got a man anywhere yet. Let it, in the Lindbergh lesson, as in our bank failures and unemployment, find another proof of one thing.

Industrialism is no damn good, never was any damned good, and never can be made any damned good. The quicker an *effort* is made, even it is a futile effort, to leave it and get our country on sound paths, the better for us all.

RECITATIONS FOR HUSBANDS

I've gunned for big game all my life
My nerves are strong, my aim is true;
But now I've found the Biggest Game—
I just love Bridge—don't you?

I've bagged some bear and the fierce rhino,
Shot moose and caribou;
But that, of course, is easy stuff—
I just love Bridge—don't you?

I've hunted all over the U. S. A.,
And most of Africa, too;
But I must say there's one thrill still—
I just love Bridge—don't you?

Yes, I've conquered all the ferocious beasts
With gun, bare hands or knife!
And, while I'm bold, in Bridge I fear
Playing a hand with my wife.

—FREDERIC BURT

FOR GARDENERS

Del Monte's decision to discontinue carrying a large part of the hotel nursery stock has resulted in a large clearance sale affecting all depatments of the nursery. The sale comes at a most opportune time as this is the major planting season.

Popular classes of the ALLIANCE FRANCAISE are now in formation at Mme. Pirenne's studio, Dolores and Ninth street, northwest corner. Students interested should telephone 734-J for information, preferably in the morning. Meetings for adults are held on Wednesday at seven-thirty p.m. for children, on Thursday after school, three-thirty and four p.m. Enrollments received on the following days. The frequency of the meetings will be according to the number of students enrolled. The course is conversational with incidental grammer.—ADV.

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SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY

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What an Actor Thinks About Critics

Revival of theatrical activities in Carmel lends currency to stage chat. From out of The Carmelite "copy" reserve comes the following yarn about Carmel's theatrical king-pin, Frank Sheridan, who recently completed his fiftieth year on the professional stage:

Not too many years ago the Syracuse "Herald" published a series of criticisms on critics by many well-known actors. Among the famous stage luminaries who contributed to this symposium were: James A. Herne, Nat Goodwin, Henry Irving, Henry Miller, Marie Wainwright, Ada Rehan, Ellen Terry, McKee Rankin, John Drew, Maude Adams, E. S. Willard, Blanche Walsh, Henry Dixey, Louis James, Frederick Warde, James O'Neil, E. H. Southern, Julia Marlowe and Frank Sheridan.

The following is Mr. Sheriden's criticism with a foreword by the "Herald."

"The public reads many opinions of critics concerning actors, but seldom hears what the actors think of critics. The interest of "The Sunday Herald" in things theatrical led it recently to address to many well-known stage folk a letter requesting their views about the men whose pencils are ever sharpened for a review of a first-class production and who do so much toward the making or marring of an actor's fame. The "Herald" takes some pride in the fact that no such symposium as this has ever been published and that it includes letters from so many prominent actors. Their varying views will be found to be of absorbing interest and the conclusion must be drawn that the majority of Thespians are not inclined to object to honest, intelligent, helpful criticism of their work."

Frank Sheridan replies:

An actor's opinion of a critic depends largely upon the way the critic treats him. If the actor gets a good notice the critic "knows his business," but if he gets what is perhaps a deserved "raking over the coals" why the critic "should be on the Solvay Incubator or the Podunk Bugle," with side speeches of "he couldn't criticise a dog fight or write checks in a restaurant." But whether the actor likes it or not, the critic is an institution that is as necessary to the drama as the stage accessories. He is the governor that regulates the theatrical engine, without whom the engine would run away and meet with disaster. The critic is here to stay and to stay longer than the drama, for when the last play is produced the critic will be there and the next morning his thoughts will be given to an expectant public. And perhaps on judgment day he will review the great tragedy and inform his audience that 'there is too much red fire in the transformation scene to suit him.'"

Very often the actor has much cause to complain. Perhaps the critic is suffering from indigestion. Perhaps the critic (?) is a young man with little experience who knows nothing whatever of stage-craft, who perhaps has never read Hamlet's advice to the players, who cannot detect the gold from the dross and gives the actor who has the most "kind applause" speeches the best notice. Again I am sorry to say I have found in my managerial experience a few so-called critics that were literary prostitutes pure and simple, and again only too often is a critic "influenced," and although he does not like the performance he gives the play and the players an excellent notice because the "manager is such a good fellow." He is not doing his duty to himself, to his public nor to the actors.

No actor is so perfect but what he can learn. But the managing-editor's duty is to give us a competent teacher, not one who gives rewards of merit to good and bad alike, but one who is just and punishes the delinquent as quickly as he praises the deserving. One who can point out the best road for the young actor to follow. One who will find some greatness in a man before he is dead.

The inconsistency of the critic is sometimes alarming. There is one man of national reputation who wrote once of Lawrence Barrett, when he was in the height of his success: "Why will people go to see this vocal gymnast." But when Barrett was gathered to his fathers, this critic could find no words to fit his wonderful ability. If he had told young actors to go and see Barrett, when he was alive, his criticism would have reaped his harvest. Another thing, a few critics understand the difficulty that many actors have to maintain their individuality. There are so many stage-directors who insist upon actors being parrots and mimicking them that they spoil what perhaps would be an excellent rendition of the part had he given the actor credit for a few brains. If the critics in the country would sit through rehearsals it would open their eyes in a matter that they are ignorant of at present, and they would learn that the actor is not always to blame if he plays a part badly.

On the other hand, the actor rarely understands the work of a critic. Allan Dale told me that in one month he had twenty-one plays to review. Think of it. Compelled to sit through twenty-one plays and the majority of them filled with a lot of clap-trap that has done duty for years. None of it in mine, thanks. How weary the brain must be after writing up the ninth or tenth play. How does he find words to express himself? It is beyond me. I pity the poor critic on a metropolitan paper more than I do myself in a bad part.

The critic has his faults and he has his virtues, but take them all in all, he is a pretty good fellow, loath to condemn and willing to forgive if we but give him a chance.

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TITLE CHANGE

There has been considerable speculation as to why "The Man I Killed" was side-tracked as a title in favor of "The Broken Lullaby," starring Lionel Barrymore, which opens an engagement of a week at the Allen theatre today. The explanation lies in the fact that the producers feared that the public might conclude that "The Man I Killed" would mean another murder mystery, courtroom drama.

So suddenly was the change in title made that Frank Sheridan, who plays the part of the priest in the first reel, was not aware of the circumstance. Joe Standish, manager of the Alhambra theatre, knows the actor intimately and after seeing a preview of the picture wrote him a letter of congratulations because of his excellent characterization. His reply from San Diego is interesting:

"I don't know any 'Broken Lullaby,' writes Sheridan. "Am entirely in the dark unless a new name was chosen for 'The Man I Killed.' I played a priest in it, nothing more than a good bit. This same too early in the plot to score at all. If any of the critics notice me in it send the stuff on to me. Outside of your very fine personal friendship what does my superb performance' mean anyhow?"—CLEVELAND "NEWS."

NOTICE OF ELECTION
for
Elementary School Trustee

Notice is hereby given to the electors of Sunset Elementary District of Monterey County, California, that the Annual Election for School Trustee for Sunset Elementary School District will be held at the Sunset Schoolhouse in said district on the last Friday in March, *viz.* March 25, 1932.

It will be necessary to elect one (1) trustee for three years.

The polls will be open between the hours of 6:00 o'clock A. M. and 7:00 o'clock P. M.

The officers appointed to conduct the election are:

Eugene C. Marble.....Inspector
Ruth Higby.....Judge
Elizabeth Sullivan.....Judge

Dated February 23, 1932

Signed:
Ferdinand W. Haasis
Hester Hall Schoeninger
Clara N. Kellogg
Clerk
School Trustees
Sunset Elementary School District

All qualifed electors of the county who were registered in the precinct in which the election for school trustee is held at least 40 days before the election may vote thereat. This includes all electors of the county whose names appeared upon the great register used at the next preceding general election and who are resident in the same precinct at the time the election for school trustee is held.

MILK FUND

Many children in Carmel are not getting proper food because of the unfortunate situation at this time.

The Carmel chapter of the Red Cross is attempting to supply milk wherever there is need and expect to spend considerable money on this project.

The public is asked to augment this fund by whatever contribution they may be able to give, by depositing money in containers placed in stores and offices.

Contributions may also be made direct to any member of the committee, Donald Hale, Etta Paul and Mrs. James Grey.

CALIFORNIA EXHIBIT

The Los Angeles Museum's thirteenth annual exhibit, painting and sculpture, will be held from April fourteenth to June fourteenth, in the Los Angeles Museum, Exposition Park.

Works eligible and conditions of entry are listed as follows:

This exhibit will consist of paintings and sculpture, the work of contemporary artists.

Work must be the original creation of the sender and shall not have been shown at a juried show in Los Angeles. Only oils, or paintings framed substantially as oils, will be acceptable. Sculpture in any medium is acceptable.

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LIBRARY NEWS NOTES

by HORTENSE BERRY, *Librarian*

We have been receiving a number of small shipments from the Monterey County Library of late. Among these are a number of new as well as older books in which many readers will doubtless be interested; so we have listed them in two groups, fiction and non-fiction, which can be cut out and used as a reading list by those who have county cards only.

Fiction:

Beck: Murder in the News Room
Burligame: The Heir
Colter: Bad Man's Trail
Diver: Far to Seek
Faulkner: Sanctuary
France: Revolt of the Angels
Glenn: Transport
Graham: Queer People
Herbert: House By the River. (An earlier book by the author of Water Gypsies).
Istrati: Uncle Anghel
Krasnov: From Double Eagle to Red Flag.
Lamb: House of the Falcon
Lamb: White Falcon
Mann: Death in Venice
Mirbeau: Torture Garden
Ogburn: Ra-ta-plan
Pryde: Lily and the Sword
Plivier: The Kaiser's Coolies
Rath: The Flying Courtship
Tinker: Old New Orleans (Four volumes covering the sixties, seventies, and nineties).
Walsh: The Small Dark Man
Wells: In the Days of the Comet
Wells: The Time Machine
Wells: Wonderful Visit

Non-fiction:

Belloc: Cranmer, Archbishop of Canterbury
Buehler: Selected Articles on Recognition of Soviet Russia
Chaninov: A History of Russia
Chord: Window Display Manual
Dixon: Conquest of the Atlantic by Air
Dobyns: California Gardens
Finley: Old Patchwork Quilts and the Women Who Made Them
Foster: Adventures of a Tropical Tramp
Geneva Institute of International Relations. Problems of Peace: Fourth and Fifth Series.
Haldane: Philosophical Basis of Biology
Hergesheimer: Sheridan: A Military Narrative
Hodgson: Recognition of Soviet Russia
Ludwig: Wilhelm Hohenzollern
Means: Ancient Civilizations of the Andes
Morton: In Search of Ireland
Muller: The World Court
Ramsey: The Outdoor Living Room
Richards: Stepping Westward
Rourke: American Humor
Simonds: Can Europe Keep the Peace
Smith: Air Transport Operation
Walker: More Portmanteau Plays
Wilder: Adventures in a Suburban Garden
Winkler: W. R. Hearst
California: a series edited by J. R. McCarthy which includes: Gold Days, by Coy; Land of Homes, by Taylor; Outdoor Heritage, by Bryant; Ox-cart to Airplanes, by Hunt; Pathfinders, by Cleland; March of Industry, by Cleland; and Songs and Stories by California authors, edited by Markham.

ALLIANCE FRANCAISE

The Alliance Francaise announces a French peasant costume dance to be given at nine o'clock on the evening of April second at Arts and Crafts Hall. Music will be provided by Search's orchestra.

A special meeting will be held at four o'clock on March twenty-second at Mrs. I. L. Ettlinger's Highland's studio. Mlle. Claire Werleman, prize winner at the Conservatory of Brussels, and formerly of Paris and Toulouse theatres, will give recitations from La Fontaine's Fables.

Connected with the Alliance Francaise activities, Mme. Pirenne is organizing French classes for adults and children at her studio on Dolores and Ninth.

NO INTERFERENCE, PLEASE

Leopold Stokowski and the Philadelphia Symphony will be heard over the radio next Saturday afternoon, time five-fifteen to six-fifteen, on a national hook-up. In connection with the concert The Carmelite has been asked by a music lover to make public a request that electrical appliances which cause radio interference, be kept out of use during the hour stated. The request is made in behalf of a number of people whose enjoyment of previous Stokowski concerts has been spoiled by such unintended interference.

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